ARTICLES

Presented against this

PARLIAMENT,

OR,

THE PARLIAMENTS

Hypocrisie discovered in VERSE and PROSE.

By *TERRÆ-FILIUS*,

Being an ancient Lover of his Countrey.

Printed in the Yeer 1648.

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*EC.W7737.648a

ARTICLES presented against this PARLIAMENT.

By *Terra Filius*.

TIS now high time for every honeſt man to ſtand up and looke about him; We expected eaſe and freedome by this Parliament, but behold we finde it not: Taxes and Impoſitions lye ſtill upon the People, and ſhall this be ſuffered and I live? I have written many pretty things in Verſe ſince the beginning of this Parliament, which the learned of each Houſe approved:

But now Poetique Pen lye ſtill awhile,
For Ile in Proſe the Parliament reuile;
And tell the world in ſpight of Factions,
we are betray'd by their meane actions.

And now I have taken my whip into my hand, I'le ſpare no body: Stand out Parliament and heare your charge:

Firſt, You are charged by me in the name of all the People of *England*, that you falſely and perfidiouſly, under the ſhew of giving thankes, did accuſe his ſacred Majeſtie of being guilty of calling this preſent Parliament of his eſpeciall grace and meere goodneſſe; whereas it was ſufficiently and notoriouſly knowne unto you and all men, that his ſacred Majeſty was from the firſt day of his reign till the firſt of this preſent Parliament, a conſtant enemy to all Parliaments; and had graci-

ouſly endeavoured the ſetling of Tyranny, as well in this as the other two Kingdomes, and to inſlave the People (as well for the honour of the Nation, as their owne good.) But finding them not leſſe willing to ſuffer, then he was to oppreſſe, and doubting (upon good reaſon) the Peoples rage (who inceſſantly in all places, private and publique, cryed aloud for a Parliament) not knowing what courſe to ſteere; was contented to call this, as a Sanctuary to which he might flye for preſervation, if the *Iriſh* Plot (which was then hammering) ſhould take effect.

Secondly, You are further charged, that when the King had raiſed an Army, graciouſly intending the deſtruction of you (and ſo of the whole People, who had intruſted you with their Liberties, Lives and Eſtates) you diſobediently, and contrary to his Majeſties expreſſe commands, gave the honour of this Deſigne to his evill Councell, as if his ſacred Majeſtie could need a Broker, or ſo little underſtood his Function, as to want craftineſſe enough to contrive, or courage to carry on any wickedneſſe; nay, you are ſo proud of your folly, that you perſiſt in it to this day, and with ſo much madneſſe, as that ſhould his gracious Mejeſtie pleaſe (after the example of his deareſt Father of bleſſed memory) to bewray his breeches, you had Voted this the act of his evill Councell, and therefore declared them Papiſts and enemies to the State.

Thirdly, You are further charged, that you having ſuffered *London* to become a Garriſon to thoſe Rebels that aſſiſted the King againſt you, have notwithſtanding laid ſeverall Taxes and Impoſitions upon them by your ſeverall Declarations, commanding them to deſert their

ſaid

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ſaid Garriſon, except they ſhould within a reaſonable time compound with the Clerke of the Committee at *Goldſmiths-Hall* for a Licence to ſtay in Town and continue the poſſeſſion of their ſaid Garriſon.

Fourthly, You are further charged, That whereas divers honeſt men (who either have lived conſtantly in *London* (it then being your Garriſon) calling you Rebels, and wiſhing deſtruction to you and your Armies, or having borne Armes againſt you, live under your protection, and have ſince written and divulged many Pamphlets to your diſgrace, and have thereby contributed much to the carrying on of this new Warre) have been at your extraordinary charge, taken and committed to Priſon, and within halfe a day after diſcharged, for not having enough abuſed you, without any ſatisfaction made them for their Impriſonment, or any incouragement given (more then the favours and countenances of particular Members, their private friends) to proceed in ſo good and commendable a worke.

Fifthly, You are further charged, That contrary to the laudable cuſtome of this Parliament, you have impriſoned and have endeavoured to bring to condigne puniſhment the two ſtout Champions of Tyranny, Sir *Iohn Stowell* and Maſter *Davy Genkins*, notwithſtanding that they have given you a brave diſgrace at your Barre, and had alwayes beene active inſtruments againſt you, and had zealouſly endeavoured to inthrall the whole Nation in ſlavery, and doe ſtill continue conſtant to their firſt Principles, hating you as ever with a perfect hatred: Whereas it hath been the cuſtome of this Parliament to puniſh their friends onely that had done them beſt ſervice, and to reward their enemies with all poſſible favour.

Sixthly, You are further charged, That having admitted into your Houſe, as Members thereof, ſeverall Gentlemen that have ſerved the King in his late Warres againſt the Parliament, you have not endeavoured to puniſh divers ill affected perſons, who have informed you of their Delinquency, and laboured to purge the Houſe of them, tending to the great weakning of the Royall Party, to the preventing the wiſht for ſucceſſe of

all his Majesties gracious Designes, laid and carried on with so much blood and rapine; and giving so just cause to all loyall Subjects (the true lovers and honourers of gawdry and slavery) to dispaire of ever seeing his Majestie as powerfull to doe mischiefe as *Nero*, *Caligula* or *Domitian*, the sacred and anointed Princes of the *Roman* Empire.

These are the Articles of your charge, get off them as you can. I assign you any day twixt this and this day seven nights, for your Answer; which (if it be satisfactory) must be now at length indifferently to administer justice to all men, to bring Delinquents to condigne punishment (according to your solemne League and Covenant) to begin with the greatest (for greatnesse (certainly) cannot justifie any man in doing wickedly, nor secure him from punishment; *the soule that sinneth shall dye*) and so forward, if once you will resolve to walke in this path (in which onely you may finde safety) God shall blesse you; the Peoples hearts shall turne to you; you shall destroy all those that rise up against you; Foraigne and Domesticke Designes shall fall in peeces, and be as water spilt upon the ground.

I cannot end thus, I must have a lash at your tails in Verse.

Poeta nascitur non fit.

YOu that have tasted Helicons *faire water*
And honesty, have wisely followed after;
Harken and read what I doe write in Verse.
I saw a Vision, which I will rehearse;
'Twas in a Moonshiny night that I
Lay tumbling in my bed, I knew not why;
when loe, behold, oh! what a sight was there.
A goodly person did to me appeare,
All clad in white was he, no snow did ere
More white upon a Mountaine top appeare;
A loose long garment hung down to his heele;
Oh! God, what comfort did my soule then feele:

For

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For on his ſhoulders two wings did I eſpye,
More bright then any Gold of Barbary:
By which I knew that God to me had ſent
His Angell, to declare all his intent.
Then I lay ſtill; he thus at length began:
Feare not, but heare thou more then happy man;
He that hath ſent me, hath declar'd his will
To thee at ſeverall times, when he was ſtill
To all the world beſide; becauſe he knew
That thou art bold, a faithfull man and true,
And wilt not hide his Counſell, but declare
To all the world, how by their wit and care
They might prevent his judgements; now attend,
And carefully thine eare untome lend.
When as the King not knowing what to doe,
Was forc'd to call this Parliament (as you
And all men know) he did a Plot contrive
It to deſtroy; but's owne Prerogative
To raiſe more high then ere it was before,
That him, as god, his ſubjects ſhould adore:
Many Deſignes he had, and Plots were laid,
Which by the Plotters were eſt-ſoon betrayd:
For ſo 'twas order'd from above, that none
Should take effect but that unhappy one,
Irelands *Maſſacre, which though cruell, 'twas*
For good, though unknown reaſons, came to paſſe.
The King then takes up Armes, in order ſtill
To his old Plot, to make his private will
Above the Lawes; thinking that if it might
Perchance fall out to have the worſt in fight,
He might returne unto the Parliament
And be receiv'd, although he nere repent;

FINIS.

Thinking

Thanking and hoping that a time will come,
When for their follies he may pay them home.
The War's begun; his sacred Majestie
That put them by the eares, most graciously
Beholds the fight with pleasure, till on's side
The Foot began to run, the Horse to ride.
The King flyes to the Scots, by whose consent
He came a prisoner to the Parliament.
They send him Propositions, but he
Will grant them none, because they bow the knee;
But this is not the course that they must take,
His soule's asleepe, and they must it awake;
Let them be strong to Gods worke, and stand
Vp stoutly in it, or the promist Land
They nere shall see; but by another way
The Lord of hosts shall get himselfe the day.
Edward and Richard call'd the second both
Are your examples, minde them, or your sloath
Shall be rewarded, for the blood that's spilt,
If not the Kings, must be the Houses guilt.
Now publish this, and if they doe not mend,
And tread this path; then tell them, I intend
To come againe; and to thee I will shew,
How England shall be lightned of her foe;
And then he vanish'd. I surveyed round
The Chamber, but he was not to be found.
Now in obedience unto his command,
I doe declare this unto all the Land
From Dan even to Beersheba, though thou be
Of base, or peare, or else of high degree.

FINIS.

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